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SELECTED TALES.

THE ONE FAULT.

"Tribes make the sum of human things,
And half our misery from our follies springs."

"Who could have believed it possible," said Charles Wharton, as he sat at the breakfast-table, impatiently waiting the tardy appearance of his wife; "who could have believed it possible that a single fault should neutralize so many good qualities." He leaned his head on his hand, and a feeling of mortification and disgust arose in his mind, as his eye glanced over the rumpled napkins, ill-cleaned knives, and soiled table-cloth; whose varied stains told of the double duty which it was called upon to perform. The entrance of Mrs Wharton at length disturbed his unpleasant meditations, but he was so thoroughly out of humor, that he scarcely noticed her pleasant face and good humored smile, while he scanned, with severe look her morning dress. This, to say truth, was not exactly in the neatest possible style, for Mrs Wharton did not adopt strict habits, until the hour when she might expect visitors. Her usual breakfast attire was a loose wrapper, always the especial abomination of gentlemen, while her beautiful hair, uncombed, and twisted back from her forehead in stiff curl papers, certainly did not add to the elegance of her appearance.

"I wish to Heaven you would wear something decent in the morning, Mary," said her husband, as she took her seat. "I detest those slovenly loose gowns;—nothing but habitual ill-health is an excuse for wearing them."

Oh, I have not time to fix up for breakfast, Charles."

"You found time when you were at Lebanon last summer, to dress yourself, and you never looked better than in those pretty morning-gowns you then wore."

"One is obliged to be well dressed at such places, where there is so much company, but I cannot afford to wear such handsome muslins at home, so as soon as we returned, I had them altered into dinner dresses."

"It is a pity a woman would not always consider her husband as company," said Charles, snappishly, as he took his cup of coffee.

"What's the matter with you, Charles," said Mrs Wharton, when the uncomfortable meal was nearly at an end; "I never saw you so out of humor; you have done nothing but scold since I came down stairs."

She spoke with the utmost cheerfulness and her placid countenance was in singular contrast with the husband's vexed look. It was scarcely possible for a man of Charles Wharton's really good temper to answer harshly, and he replied gravely:—

"I have been vexed by petty things, Mary, and they always try the temper more severely than serious troubles. I had an appointment with a gentleman at nine o'clock, and it only wanted ten minutes of that time when you came down to breakfast, so that I have been compelled to disappoint him; then your delay has completely spoiled every thing—the coffee is cold, the eggs like stones, the toast is good for nothing, and this wretched breakfast is set before me on a table cloth which would disgrace a well-ordered kitchen."

Mrs Wharton looked serious as she replied, "I am sorry, Charles, but indeed I was very sleepy this morning, and I only took a short nap after the bell rung for breakfast."

"And the consequence of your short nap, Mary, is that I must go without my breakfast, and perhaps lose the chance of making a thousand dollars."

"Why did you not tell me you were in haste?" asked Mrs Wharton.

"Oh, because I am heartily tired of being obliged to make daily and hourly requests for those things which ought to be habitual to you. There is a want of attention somewhere, and it is quite time you discovered where the fault lies, Mary."

"I am sure I do not know what you mean; I do every thing I can, but my

housekeeping never seems to please you, although almost all my time is spent in looking after the servants."

"If half that time was bestowed in teaching them some regular system, you would have less care, and I more comfort."

"What do you want me to do, Charles?"

"That is precisely the thing which I cannot tell you, but which you ought to know already, Mary; it is not a man's business to teach housekeeping."

"I wish we could afford to hire a housekeeper," sighed Mrs Wharton, despondingly.

"That is a very vain wish, madam; you had better wish for the possession of a little more knowledge on the subject, and then we should not need one."

"Charles, you are never satisfied. I am sure I know a great deal more about housekeeping than most of the young wives of our acquaintance."

"I can only say, then, that I am sorry for the husbands of those that know less," muttered Charles, as he pushed back his chair, and taking his hat, walked sullenly out of the room.

Mrs Wharton sat musing for a few moments after his departure, and her eyes filled with tears as she recalled his angry words. She felt that he had been unkind, for she thought he was angry at her tardiness, and she was conscious that she would willingly have relinquished the darling morning sleep, if she had known of his engagement. "Why did he not tell me of it?" said she mentally; how should I always know what he wishes me to do, unless he tells me? and yet he seems often dissatisfied at some neglect of which I am not conscious, until when too late to remedy it."

Poor Mrs Wharton! with the best intentions, the kindest feelings, and the most devoted love for her husband, she was yet ignorant of some of those minor duties, without which, happiness cannot be attained. Educated at a fashionable boarding-school, she knew little of the actual mechanism of life. She had gone through the regular routine of studies and accomplishments—had been brought into society in due form, at the age of sixteen, and after two years spent in the excitements of the gay world, had given her hand to the most agreeable, rather than to the richest of her suitors, preferring love in a cottage, with Charles Wharton, to indifference in a palace, with her wealthier lover. She was simply a warm-hearted, affectionate, cheerful tempered girl, whose reflective powers, if she had them, had never been much cultivated, and whose plant character was yet to be moulded by future circumstances. Her husband had grown up in the midst of an old-fashioned domestic circle. He had seen his mother devoted to her household duties, governing herself and others by a regular system which made every care seem light, because each fell in its allotted place, and to his allotted person. He had observed his sisters requiring all the elegant refinements of a finished education, while they learned, from example rather than precept, the womanly habits, which are only to be gained in a well-ordered household. He had been so accustomed to neatness and order, that he scarcely noticed their presence, but if he was accidentally thrown into circumstances where they were wanting, their absence soon taught him how essential they were to his daily comfort. In short, he was the son of a sensible and good mother, and her influence had made him worthy of as sensible and good a wife. Mary Lee's pretty face and frank simplicity of character, had attracted him, when she first entered society. Her unalterable good humor was an additional charm, and when he found her possessed of a fund of sound practical good sense, which needed only time to develop itself, he hesitated not to offer her acceptance of his heart and hand. During the first intoxication of youthful love, he could see no defects in her character, no spots in the sun which shed so much light upon his existence. Her cheerful smiles, her bright face, her bird-like voice, all acted upon him like enchantment, and with a degree of enthusiasm which usually ends in disappointment, he exalted her into an object of adoration. He was ten years her senior, and the light-hearted girl received his homage with an elation of spirit which tended to increase rather than subdue the levity of her disposition.

I wonder if it ever occurred to a discontented husband that much of the discomfort of his married life might be attributed to this over estimation which is so general a characteristic of the days of courtship. To man, love is but the interlude between the acts of busy life—the cares of business or the severe studies of a profession are the duties of his existence, while the attentions which he bestows on the young and fair being whom he has chosen to share

his future lot, are the actual pleasures of his life. He comes to her weary with the sordid anxieties or the oppressive intellectual labors in which he has been engaged, and he finds her ever the gentle minister to his happiness, while the atmosphere which surrounds her, is one of such purity and peace, that all his better nature is awakened by her presence. What marvel, then, that he should make her the idol of his dreams, and enthrone her on high in his imagination, as the good genius of his life? Willingly blind to every defect in her character, he viewed her through the medium of his own excited feelings, and thus, like one who should pretend to judge of the real landscape by beholding its reflection in a Claude Lorraine glass, he sees only the softened lineament of the actual being. Then comes the hour of disenchantment. In the familiar intercourse of wedded life, he ceases to be the worshipper at an idol's shrine. The love still exists, perhaps even increases in its fervor, but the blind worship is at an end; she is now his fellow traveler through the rugged and dusty path of life, and she must bear with him the heat and burden of the day. But it often happens that the past has not been without its evil influence upon her. She had been taken from among her companions, and set on high as an object of adoration, the intellect of man has humbled before her, and her very caprices have been laws to him. Is it to be wondered at, if she cannot at once resign her queenly station, and become the gentle and submissive and forbearing woman? Is it strange that the reproach or the cold rebuke of him who once taught her that she was all perfection, should sound strangely to her ear, and fall with bitterness upon her heart? The change which takes place in the mere manners of him who was once the devoted lover, is hard to understand. "I cannot describe," said a lady, who was by no means remarkable for sensitiveness of feeling, "I cannot describe how unhappy I felt the first time after my marriage, that my husband put on his hat and walked out of the house to his daily business, without bidding me farewell. I thought of it all the morning, and wondered whether he was displeased with me, nor until I had questioned him on the subject, did I discover (what was perhaps equally painful to me, then,) that he was so occupied with his business, as to have forgotten it." Many a misunderstanding in married life has arisen out of circumstances as trifling as the one just recorded; for when a woman has been made to believe that she is the sole object of her lover's thoughts, it is difficult for her to realize that the act which transfers to him the future guardianship of her happiness, exonerates him from those minute attentions, which have hitherto contributed so much to her enjoyment. Do not mistake me, gentle reader; I do not mean to say as some have ventured to assert, that "Courtship is a woman's Paradise, and Marriage her Purgatory," for my own blessed experience would quickly give the lie to any such false theory; but I would merely suggest that this exaltation of a mistress into something more than a woman, before marriage, does not tend to produce a reaction of feeling, which is apt to degrade her into something less than the rest of her sex afterwards; and whether he who saw no faults in his "lady-love" will not be likely to see more than she ever possessed, in his wife?

Charles Wharton had certainly committed this common error. Loving his mother and sisters with the most devoted affection, he had learned to regard them as models of feminine virtue and grace, yet there was something of sombre and grave in their characters, which did not exactly agree with his beau-ideal of woman.

"Skilled alike to dazzle and to please."

He was therefore peculiarly susceptible to the charms of playful wit and gaiety in his beloved Mary, and finding her thus in possession of the only gift which was wanting in his home circle, he, by a very natural error, attributed to her all the other qualities which he found there in such perfection. He had created an imaginary being, who should unite the lighter graces with the nobler virtues, and, fascinated by the beauty, and the sunny temper of Miss Lee, he found no difficulty in embodying in her form his ideal mistress. For a time he was perfectly enchanted, but the familiar intercourse of married life at length discovered some defects in the character of the young and light-hearted wife, and Wharton, feeling as men are apt to do,

"As charmed by charm unwinde,
That robed their idol,"

was almost tempted to believe that he had utterly deceived himself. But in this opinion he was as far wrong as when he had fancied her all perfection. Mary possessed all the material for forming an ex-

timable woman, but she was young, thoughtless, and untaught. She was one of a family who lived but for society, and whose deportment to each other was an exemplification of the old copy-book aphorism: "Familiarity breeds contempt." The self-respect which inculcates personal neatness as a duty—the respect towards each other, which should be as carefully cherished between brothers and sisters, as the affection which, in truth, will not long exist without it—were entirely among them. In society, they were models of propriety, but in the domestic circle, there was a want of method, and a neglect of neatness which could not fail to be injurious to every member of the family. I may be mistaken, but, it seems to me, that habitual slovenliness cannot fail to have its effect upon the mental as well as the bodily habits. To a well balanced mind, external order seems as essential as intellectual purity, and however great may be the genius, there is surely something wanting to a perfect equilibrium of the faculties, when the body—through the medium of which ideas must necessarily be conveyed to the mind—is habitually neglected, and consequently exposed to disgusting rather than agreeable images.—But whatever may be the effect of a want of neatness on one's individual character, there is no doubt as to its influence on others. No man can have a proper respect for female purity and delicacy, when he has been accustomed, from childhood, to witness slovenly habits in his mother and sisters; for that chivalric feeling towards the gentler sex, which has preserved many a man from the early attacks of vice, never exists in the heart of him who has had the barrier of refinement broken down, ere he left his childhood's home.

Mrs Wharton was not deficient in personal cleanliness; few women are found guilty of so revolting a fault; but she wanted personal neatness and order. She had learned to treat her husband as she was accustomed to do her brothers, and while she never appeared before company in an undress, scarcely ever honored him with anything else. Her breakfast dress has already been described, and if the day happened to be rainy, or anything else occurred to induce her to deny herself to visitors, she generally greeted her husband's eye in the same loose and flowing robes at dinner, as well as tea. Her total ignorance of everything like method, was visible throughout all her domestic arrangements. Instead of directing her servants, she only reproved them, for she found it much easier to scold when a thing was ill done, than to attend to having it well done. Her domestics soon became familiar with her ignorance of the details of housekeeping, and availed themselves of it, to neglect their duty as much as possible, and, when she began to add to her other defects that of indolence, her household fell into a state which cannot be better designated than by the expressive Irish word, "Through-tho'thness."

The scene which I have already described, was but the beginning of a domestic discord. Disappointed and annoyed, Mr Wharton would not deign to tell her the exact nature of her fault, and point out the mode of remedy, while the wife was daily pained by some ebullition of ill humor, which made her sensible of an error committed, without enabling her to understand how it might be avoided for the future. There was a want of confidence between them, which threatened the most painful results to their future comfort, for while Charles was daily becoming more discontented with her ignorance of system, she, conscious that she really took pains to please him, was gradually acquiring the belief that he no longer loved her. There was no want of will to do right, but she sadly needed some kind hand to guide her into the true path, and thus, while each possessed, in an unusual degree, the elements of happiness, the poison of distrust was embittering the existence of both. The husband became moody at home, and soon began to seek in the excitements of society, oblivion of the discomforts of his own fireside, while the wife, feeling herself neglected and forlorn, gave herself up to despondency, and became more careless than ever of her personal appearance. The bright beauty of her countenance vanished, and in the hollow-cheeked, sad-eyed, dowdyish woman, who sat, hour after hour, in a great arm-chair, devouring the latest new novel, it was scarcely possible to recognize the bright-faced and cheerful-tempered bride of the once devoted Charles Wharton.

Such was the state of things at the end of the first two years of their married life. Mrs Wharton, disheartened and dispirited, took little interest in her family concerns while her husband, accustomed to seek his enjoyments elsewhere, found always something to censure at home. For-

tunately his good principles kept him from the haunts of dissipation, or he might have added another to the list of those who have been driven, by an ill-ordered home, to a well-ordered tavern or billiard-room. His mother had long seen and mourned his evident disquiet, and while she partially divined its cause, was in doubt as to the course which she ought to pursue. She was aware of the danger of interference in the domestic concerns of another, but she could not bear to see her son and his sweet-tempered wife so estranged from each other.

"You are unhappy, Charles," said the old lady, one day, when they were alone. "Will you not tell me the cause of your trouble? is it your business?"

"No, mother, my business was never in a more prosperous condition."

"Then something is wrong at home, my son; can you not confide in me?"

"Oh, there is nothing to tell; Mary is one of the best-hearted and good-tempered creatures in the world, but—"

"But what, Charles?"

"She has one fault, mother, and it is about the worst she could have."

"The worst, Charles? is she ill-tempered, or deficient in affection for you? does she run into extravagant excesses for dress or company?"

"Why, mother, you know she has none of these defects?"

"Then, Charles, she has not the worst faults she might have."

"Well, well, perhaps I used too strong a term, but really I am heart-sick—I have a house, but no home—I have servants, but no service from them—I have a wife, but no helpmeet; I cannot yet afford to keep a house-keeper, and until I can, I see no probability of finding comfort at home. Mary is as ignorant as a baby, of all that the mistress of a family ought to know, and I am tired of living at the mercy of a pack of careless domestics."

"Mary has been unfortunate in not learning such duties in her early home, Charles, but certainly there is no difficulty in acquiring a knowledge of them now; did you ever try to teach her?"

"Try to teach housekeeping, mother? no, indeed; I should as soon think of teaching a woman how to put on her dress—who ever heard a man teaching his wife how to keep house?"

"I will tell you Charles what you might have taught her; you have such habits of order, and are so systematic in your arrangement of time, that you easily could have imparted to her your notions on such subjects, without appearing to meddle with woman's affairs, and when she had once learned them, half her task would have been accomplished."

"A woman ought not to be married till she knows her duties. The parent who allows a daughter to marry, when conscious that she is utterly ignorant of these is guilty of an actual imposition upon the luckless husband."

"You would scarcely expect a parent to blame his child's defects, Charles; a man chooses a wife for himself—he marries with his eyes open."

"No, I'll be hanged if he does! he is blinded by a pretty face, at first, and then the lady and her friends take good care to noose him, before he gets his eyes open."

"You are angry, Charles, and I'm afraid you have used bitter words, rather than arguments, with poor Mary."

"Mother, I am as unhappy as ever was mortal man; I love home—I love my wife, but when I seek both, I am disgusted by the sight of a disorderly house and a slovenly woman, and my feelings are instantly changed into anger and almost dislike. I shall break up house-keeping in the spring; I can't bear it any longer."

"I think I could remedy the evil of which you complain, if I was only sure that Mary would not resent my interference."

"Resent! why, mother, she never resents anything; I never heard an angry word from her in my life, and I have given her many a one." Mrs Wharton looked significantly at her son, as he made this acknowledgement, and smiled, as she promised to make the attempt.

It happened, not long after the conversation above narrated, that Charles Wharton was taken seriously ill, and his mother became an inmate of his family until his recovery. There is nothing which so effectually subdues wrathful feelings, and obliterates the recollection of past unkindness, as the touch of sickness. When death sits watching beside the bed of pain, the animosity of a lifelong enemy seems like a sin against the charities of life, and how much more vain and wicked seem the angry bickerings of those whom love has bound together! Charles saw nothing of the sloven in the attentive and devoted nurse, who untiringly ministered to his wants, and Mary felt more happiness, notwithstanding her apprehensions, than she

had enjoyed for many months. But Mrs Wharton, the mother, now obtained a clear insight into the difficulties which had marred their domestic comfort, and, no sooner was Charles restored to convalescence, than she set herself to the task of subduing them. Fortunately for her scheme, Mary possessed that perfect good temper which was not to be ruffled even by the interference of a mother-in-law, and Mrs Wharton had sufficient tact to know just how far that interference could be carried with success. In the course of the frequent confidential conversations which occurred between the mother and wife during the time when both were engrossed in the care of the invalid, Mary learned much of her husband's early tastes and habits, of which she had before been utterly ignorant. She heard, but not in the language of personal rebuke, of his peculiar notions of order and system, and her mind, which had unconsciously acquired habits of reflection and thought in her hours of solitude, began to understand the benefit of a regular and well-ordered plan of life. But still she was at a loss to know exactly how to arrange such a plan, and it was not until she had summoned sufficient moral courage, (smile not, reader, it required no small share of it,) to explain her dilemma, and ask the aid of her mother-in-law, that she was enabled to enter upon her new course of life.

Following the advice of Mrs Wharton, the first bad habit which she corrected, was that of indulging in morning slumber. Early rising afforded her the time to attire herself with neatness and propriety, while it also gave her the opportunity of visiting the important domain of the 'Land of Cookery,' and of inspecting the arrangement of the morning meal. It required a serious struggle with the hardest of all tyrants, Indolence, but Mrs Wharton soon found that bad habits are like the bonds with which the Lilliputians fettered the slumbering Gulliver—united, it was impossible to break the fragile threads, but if taken singly, each could be severed by the movement of a finger. One by one she contended against her former faults.

It required not only resolution, but the exercise of perseverance, to carry all her good intentions into effect, for many a week and month elapsed, ere she could fully arrange the mechanism of her domestic concerns. In truth, it is no small task to regulate the microcosm of a household—to manage in such a manner as to bestow the greatest proportion of comfort upon each individual—to divide the duties of domesticity, so as to secure the performance of business in its proper time, and the enjoyment of leisure when the tasks are ever—to remember and provide for the wants of all—to study the peculiar tastes of each—to preserve order and neatness throughout the multifarious departments of domestic life—and to do all this without neglecting the claims of friendship and society—without relinquishing the cultivation of one's mind, and the study of one's own heart—without becoming a mere household drudge. It is no easy task, yet it may be done; the first step in this, as in all other labors, are the most difficult; only employ the aid of system in the beginning, and all may be fully accomplished.

It was a fine spring morning; a bright fire was burning in the polished grate, before which sat Mr Wharton, deeply engaged in the study of a newspaper, while a neat servant was arranging the breakfast on a table-cloth as white as the eggs which she had just set upon it. A moment afterwards Mrs Wharton entered, looking prettier than ever, and as she took a seat at the table, she drew round the wristbands of her well-fitting morning-gown, while a plate of hot biscuits, which just then made their appearance, told her recent employment. Charles threw aside his paper, and turned to the table with a cheerful look of perfect contentment.

There was nothing picturesque in the group, but it was a scene of comfort and happiness, and, to the believers in that "Dietetic" philosophy, which holds that the enjoyment or misery, nay, even the morality or immorality of the day may be traced to the effects resulting from a good or bad breakfast, such a scene could not but augur well for the parties. At the moment when Charles was discussing the merits of his third biscuit, and sipping, at intervals his fragrant coffee, a stranger was announced, who wished to see him on business. Slowly and reluctantly he left the room, and after the lapse of a few minutes, returned with a most whimsical expression of face.

"What do you suppose that man wanted, Mary?" he asked, as he again addressed himself to his breakfast.

"I am sure I cannot imagine, Charles."

"He wanted to know at what price I was willing to sell this house."

"Sell this house, Charles? surely you do not think of such a thing," exclaimed Mrs. Wharton, in undisguised alarm.

"He says I told him last summer, that I intended breaking up housekeeping, and should offer it for sale this spring."

"What answer did you give him?" asked Mrs. Wharton, growing a little pale.

"I told him I had changed my mind," was the quiet reply.

"Do you really wish to alter our mode of life, dear Charles?"

"No, indeed I do not, my little wife; I would not give the comforts of such a home as I possess, for all the splendors which money can purchase at a hotel. I like to be beneath my own roof-tree, and really believe that in any house but my own, I should exclaim with the poet Dante:—

"Salt is the bread by others given, and hard
Th' ascent of others' stairs."

"I am glad to hear you say so, for I really should regret any change."

"But you would have much less trouble if we were at board."

"And much less enjoyment, too, dear Charles; 'life's cares' are certainly very like 'life's comforts,' in the domestic circle, whatever they may be elsewhere. I assure you that the gratification which a woman derives from the consciousness that she is essential to the happiness and even to the daily pleasures of those she loves, fully compensates her for all trouble."

"It is a pity all wives did not think so, Mary."

"It is a pity all females were not taught this truth before marriage, Charles; I've not forgotten my own past errors, nor the kindness of your good mother, to whose wise counsels I owe my present happiness."

"Nor should you forget, sweet one, the energy and patience and self-denial of my own dear wife, who accomplished what few women would have been willing to do, when she persevered in conquering the evil effects of early indulgence."

"Call it early neglect, Charles; that mother sadly mistakes the nature of indulgence, who, to save her daughter from trifling discomforts in youth, allows her to grow up in ignorance of those duties which, in after life, are so essential to her welfare."

A Healthy Town.

A correspondent of the Bangor Whig, after remarking upon the many blessings which we, of New England, enjoy, and the comparatively healthy climate, mentions the following statistics relating to the town of Hollis, in Hillsborough county, N. H. "In 1840, this place contained 1233 inhabitants, and probably at the present time the number is still less; but of this number 85 have already reached the age of 70 years, that is nearly one-fifth of the whole population! Of these 55, 8 are between 90 and 100; 17 between 80 and 90; 26 between 75 and 80, and 34 between 70 and 75. Besides these, there are many others, who, in many places, would be accounted old people, but who have not reached their seventieth year.—The oldest person in the town is the venerable Judge Farrar, who is now in his hundredth year. He is, I believe, the oldest surviving graduate of Harvard College, having graduated seventy-nine years ago.

One fact is particularly remarkable, and probably cannot be paralleled any where else in the country. In eight contiguous houses, there are 9 persons living, whose average age is within a very small fraction of 85 years each, the oldest being over 99, and the youngest over 75. Among them are the Rev. Eli Smith, now in his 88th year, the second settled minister in the town, and his wife now in the 78th year of her age. She is the grand-daughter of the Rev. Daniel Emerson, the first minister of the town, the grand-father of Judge Smith, formerly Governor of Me.

Hollis was first settled in 1730 by Capt. Peter Powers, the grand-father of Mr. Jas. Powers. Some of the early settlers lived to a great age, several having reached more than their hundredth year. Mr. Emerson sustained his pastoral relation more than 58 years, and died in the early part of the present century, leaving behind a memory beloved and cherished by all his flock.

Hollis is not deficient in interesting historical incidents. The patriotism of her sons during the Revolutionary War, was severely tested. Of the 1200 men furnished by New Hampshire, for the battle of Bunker's Hill, 70 were from Hollis. Of these 7 were killed and 6 wounded. 30 from this town were also in the battle of Bennington. The whole number of soldiers furnished by the town during the war was 250."

POLITENESS OF A WIDOW.—Mrs. presents her kind compliments to Mr. —, and regrets that she cannot show the pictures to-day, as Major — died yesterday evening of apoplexy; which Mrs. — more regrets, as it will prevent her having the honor of seeing Sir Walter Scott and Miss Edgeworth.—*Lockhart's Life of Scott.*

The Mirror of Fashion says that ladies now wear straps to their pantaloons, when they ride on horseback. That's it. Just what they ought to have had years ago.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 22, 1846.

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The following are our duly authorized Agents. Business done with them is the same as though done at this office:—

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Four or five responsible Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining Subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

Wood! Wood!!!

Wood in any quantity taken in exchange for the Sentinel, if brought soon.

A CHURCH AT PALMER DEPOT.—According to the notice in our last, a meeting was held at Mr. John Allen's Hall last Monday afternoon, for the purpose of considering the project of erecting a Church in this village. A much larger number was present than was expected, and great interest was manifested on the part of all in the success of the project.

All present, without a dissenting voice, were warmly in favor of building a House for Public Worship in this place. The principal question agitated at the meeting was, in what manner the necessary funds should be raised. It was supposed that it would be necessary to raise some \$3500 or \$4000, in order to build a neat, tasteful and commodious house, such a house as the growing wants of the village would require. A discussion arose, which would be the most successful method of raising the requisite funds. Should they be raised by the formation of a Stock Company, where any and all individuals might invest as much or as little as they saw fit, or by subscription, by which any so disposed might give what they saw fit. If a Stock House should be built, those who invested in it, would, of course, hold an interest in the House to the amount that they invested, in the same manner as in corporations, such as railroads, and manufacturing companies. If funds should be raised by subscription, the amount so subscribed would of course be given outright.

There did not appear to be any disagreement among those present, whether it was the most proper to build on the Stock principle or the subscription principle, but the main question was, which method would best raise the requisite funds?

It strikes us that the Stock principle is the only one, which will induce people to invest sufficient to erect us a neat and commodious house. Houses of Public Worship have been built in other places, upon this principle, and have yielded an ample per centage upon the money invested. We have understood that, in Lowell as well as in Nashua, N. H., houses have been erected in this way, and have paid and are still paying a handsome per centage. In the latter place, the Baptist and Universalist houses were built by a company, formed for that purpose, and a dividend of 8 per cent. at least is made upon the money invested. The course pursued there is to let the house to the Society, and they let out the pews to individuals at so much per annum, payable quarterly. The Stockholders in such a house might, however, if they preferred it, after ascertaining the cost of the house, put an estimate on each slip, enough to remunerate them, and sell it at auction. We think there is no question, but that those who invested, would receive back all they put in, if not more. The surplus, if any, might be appropriated as a fund for the support of preaching, or put into the pockets of those who invested.

The meeting finally decided to lay aside the subscription which was made last spring, and start anew. After considerable discussion it was thought most advisable, and finally voted, to choose a committee of five persons whose duty it should be to draw up a paper to be circulated among the people, on both plans, that is, upon the Stock and upon the Subscription principle. The great object being to build a Church, it was not considered of so much importance how it was done, provided it could be built, and that in an honorable way.

After the appointment of this committee, the meeting adjourned to Monday next, at John Allen's Hall, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the Committee will report.

MESSRS. WHITTEMORE & TENNEY:—Our annual election being at hand, I offer the following remarks, concluding its publication would be no violation of your neutrality.

There is a kind of aristocratical feeling in existence among us, which is at variance with republican equality and freedom. And such feelings, together with the desires to which they give birth, must be discountenanced and discarded, in order that our rights and privileges may be secured and enjoyed.

That such feelings do exist is not denied. We see such a spirit exhibited among aspirants for office. Too often we behold men who are considered eminent for their literary attainments—who are famous for political wisdom, descend to the meanest practices to obtain preferment, and immediately after their elevation become the petty tyrants over those who have granted the boon. To the cool and philosophical observer, "our political scrambles" appear in a contemptible light. Indeed, the time has come when unassuming merit is often placed on the back ground, while an ostentatious display of pompous vanity is too often and too uniformly crowned with success.

The result is as pernicious as are the means used to obtain such preferments.—Elected, not for their superior merits, but by their own arts or through the intrigues of others who expect with them, to share the "loaves and fishes." Yea, men devoid of principle, are ready to use means no less detestable while moving in a more elevated sphere.

Hence it is that the rights of some are trampled under foot or neglected by those whose duty it is to watch with vigilance over the liberties of our country—and hence it is that we often see a successful candidate the obsequious vassal of his friends, and the proud usurper of "a little brief authority" over his opponents.

These evils call loudly for a remedy, and no power short of Omnipotence or the majesty of the people can effect their removal from among us.

Let men be chosen to fill the offices of our towns, counties, states, or our Nation, from a regard to their virtues and integrity, and then an end would be made of those broils and contentions which so often disturb and perplex us; while the worthy will be left to reform their principles and characters in the circles of domestic retirement.

There are doubtless those in community, who for the sake of preferment would deny their Lord, like Peter of old, or like Judas betray him for the pieces of silver! Yea, there are those who have a wonderful faculty of believing with the strongest party! Our citizens are too often deluded by the gilded bait.

Finally, the adherents of the various parties in our country, being solicitous to add strength to their respective parties are apt to extend their favors to him who professes to be their friend, and in this way they often compel an unworthy aspirant to add to his numberless sins that of the most unblushing hypocrisy.

If therefore, we would have those blessings which are contemplated in the declaration of our Independence handed over to our successors, we should discountenance any species of corruption, imposture and intrigue, leaving them free to enjoy the liberty for which our fathers bled and died.

X. Y. Z.
Warren, Oct. 19th.

The Railroad Bridge at Enfield, Conn., is to be rebuilt immediately. They have commenced hauling the timber already.—It is estimated that it will cost at least \$20,000 to rebuild it as good as it was before. The morning and night train on the Hartford road is now stopped. The passengers are transported by stages about four miles down to Windsor Locks, where they again take the cars. The Co. have to pay these stages at the rate of sixty dollars per day. It is thought, that it will take about four months to put the bridge in as good shape as it was before.

FARM FOR SALE.—In another column will be found Capt. Sherman's advertisement for the sale of his farm. Personally we know nothing of the value of his farm, but to judge from hearsay and reputation we have no hesitation in saying that it is a most excellent farm. It is under a high state of cultivation, as might be expected from its being under the care of good a husbandman as Capt. Sherman.

The American Citizen, published at Paper Mill Village, N. H., has gone into the hands of S. H. Colburn, formerly, Brown & Colburn. We wish our young friend much success in his new undertaking.

THE WEATHER.—The weather has been remarkably pleasant for this season of the year. On Monday night, however, we had a very severe frost; the ground freezing quite hard.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Washington. Correctly answered by B. A. B., A. N. W., and G. M. S., Palmer.

The Lowell Niagara calls the Nashua Oasis a pretty thing. Whew!

The C. C. Peas of Hampton Co. is now in session, Judge Ward presiding.

THE CHIEF NATIONS OF EUROPE.—In England the number of inhabitants is 28,000,000, on 99,950 square miles, or 368 per square mile; in France the population is 34,700,000, on 154,000 square miles, or 225 per square mile; in Austria there are 57,500,000 inhabitants, on 204,000 square miles, or 184 per square mile; in Prussia the population is 15,500,000, on 80,450 square miles, or 181 per sq. mile; in Russia, the population is 50,500,000, scattered on the enormous quantity of 2,000,000 of square miles, being but 2 1-2 persons to each square mile. At nearly the same period the public debt and revenue of each of these powers were as follows:

	Revenue.	Debt.
England	£63,400,000	£813,800,000
France	48,480,000	156,000,000
Austria	20,880,000	68,000,000
Prussia	8,320,000	25,800,000
Russia	17,260,000	61,500,000

Thus England is indebted to the extent of thirteen times its revenue, while France and Russia owe but four times their respective revenues; Austria and Prussia little more than thrice. The number of troops kept up in time of peace by each nation hold about the same proportion, the number of soldiers in the whole British empire being 410,000; in France, 363,000; in Austria, 224,000; in Prussia 131,000; and in Russia 1,000,000.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN HARTFORD:—

An awful occurrence took place at the U. S. Hotel, in Hartford, between 12 and 1 o'clock, on Wednesday last, which resulted in the death of two persons—one having shot the other and then himself. A report of a gun was heard in one of the rooms.—On going to the room Daniel F. Olcott of the firm of J. B. Olcott & Co. proprietors of a livery stable in that city and Lewis M. Holcomb of St. Louis, formerly of Granby, were found lying dead! A jury of inquest was immediately summoned, and they were unanimous in their verdict, that Olcott came to his death by means of a pistol fired by Holcomb; and that Holcomb came to his death by a pistol fired by his own hand. The pistol was a six-barrelled revolver and from appearances had been discharged at Mr. O. more than once.

This melancholy affair arose out of a suit pending in court involving only \$300.—Holcomb had come on to try the case, and Olcott got it continued. By invitation of the former they met at the Hotel for the purpose of effecting a settlement.

Olcott was a single man, and about 42 years of age. Holcomb, a widower 35 years of age with one child, was to have been married a second time on Thursday, to a lady in Westfield.—*Northampton Cou.*

WORCESTER AND NASHUA RAILROAD:—

There is no longer any doubt of the success of this great work, its friends come up to their engagements in its behalf, and if no unlooked for obstacle is interposed in its way by those residing on the route.—At the meeting in this town, on Wednesday last, a favorable report was made by the Directors of the Norwich Road; they have determined to consent to the construction of the road with the present subscription, and will be prepared promptly to pay the assessments on their subscription, as they may fall due. Entire harmony, we believe, now exists between the two corporations, as well as among the officers of the W. & N. Corporation.—Votes were passed for confirming the contingent subscriptions which have been made, and for placing the whole concern in the hands of the Directors with authority to proceed with the work as fast as they may deem expedient.

We learn that an Engineer will be selected this week, after which the definite location will be made, and the work put under contract as soon as may be.—*Spys.*

A COACH UNDER SAIL.—The New Orleans Bulletin gives the following description of a novel vehicle in use on Galveston Beach, in Texas, viz:—

A coach propelled by wind. The vehicle is constructed with four wheels, the front ones being much wider apart than those behind, and on them rests a body like that of an omnibus. In front is the mast, on which the mainsail is placed, and where the tongue of an ordinary carriage is, is a bowsprit for the job. It is steered by an apparatus which directs the hind wheels. The bench on Galveston Island is as level as a floor, and hard almost as stone, and when there is a fair wind, the carriage runs at railroad speed. When the trade winds prevail, the wind blowing then from the Southeast, it runs from one end of the Island to the other and back with the utmost facility. Unfortunately there are few tracts of country which present a natural surface smooth enough to admit of the use of this species of motive power, unless it be covered with water.—*Adv.*

Mr. John Wood, Cashier of the Rome (N. Y.) Bank, is missing. He left home in September, to spend a short time at the sea-side for the benefit of his health; and was seen safely on board the steamer Massachusetts, bound for Newport from N. Y. City, on the 18th ult. Since then nothing has been heard of him, and it is feared he fell overboard. His trunk arrived at Newport.—*Republican.*

The portrait of President Humphrey has been placed in the Library of Amherst College.

"A young man named Brown, came all the way from Cleveland, Ohio, for the purpose of marrying a young lady of the village. Sunday, the 13th, was the time appointed for solemnizing the marriage ceremony. The guests were invited and every thing requisite for the occasion attended. Saturday night the family retired early that they might feel the better the next day. But alas for the hopes of Mr. Brown! When the next day came it was ascertained that the young lady had been mysteriously spirited away! It seems that on Saturday night, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, when the family were hushed in sound repose, a young man of the place, named Conkling, who for a year past had entertained an itching desire for the young lady's heart and hand—a desire which it turns out was not unreciprocated, proceeded to the residence of the fair one, and without disturbing either the parents or the lover, prevailed upon her to accompany him with bag and baggage to Athens, where they were married. On the following Monday they returned home. The jilted lover left the same day. 'It will never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown.'—*Oneida N. Y. Gazette.*

CURIOUS INCIDENT.—The French papers abound in remarkable stories one of the best of which we here annex. It is an account of the death of a valuable tiger belonging to a menagerie, owing to a surgical operation. The creature had been well tamed, and as the "magnificent royal tiger" of the caravansary, attracted much admiration. In consequence of the blows of a whip or stick received in its youth, it had near the jaw two wens of some size, which no one ever thought of removing, till a veterinary surgeon proposed to perform this perilous operation. The offer having been accepted by the proprietor of the menagerie, the tiger was securely fastened down by chain and ropes. The poor animal submitted to this unaccustomed manoeuvre with much quietness; but on the operator entering the cage with his knife, and attempting to perform the operation, the tiger was seized with such extreme rage, that being unable to burst his bonds, congestion of the brain ensued, and he expired in a few seconds. The town of Metz, France, purchased his remains for its cabinet of natural history.

RUSSIAN CIVILIZATION.—It is positively stated that a Russian nobleman, married to a French lady of rank, was caught, the other day, by the lady's brother, administering a severe thrashing to his wife. Justly indignant, the brother seized the Muscovite and shook him violently. The Russian appeared perfectly astonished at any one's presuming to interfere when he was beating his wife—it was his right, he said. A married Russian lady, who came in at the moment, also assured the brother that it was quite a matter of course for a wife to be drubbed by the husband when she didn't please him; and to show that she was perfectly serious, added that her husband often thrashed her. But this Muscovite proof of affection was not at all to the taste of the brother, and he accordingly removed his sister to her father's house. The affair has excited considerable sensation; but it is chiefly interesting as showing the very advanced state of civilization of the Russian aristocracy.

VALUABLE INVENTION.—Capt. Taylor's experiments at East Boston, on Monday, the 12th, with the India rubber camels, was attended with perfect success. The test was witnessed by several gentlemen belonging to the navy, who were much pleased with the result. The camels were applied to a schooner in twenty tons ballast. During the process of inflation, the vessel was raised in a very perceptible manner towards the surface, although there were but four of the camels applied. These camels are made of India rubber, and are of curious workmanship, and each is capable of raising and supporting the weight of three or four tons. The air is forced into them by means of hose and a force pump. The apparatus was manufactured in a very substantial manner by J. H. Cheever & Co. By this invention, Capt. Taylor has done the world a benefit and himself credit. He will be remembered also, as having invented the submarine armor, by means of which he can descend with impunity to, and walk about on the bed of the sea, at the depth of several fathoms.—*Post.*

DOUBLY BOUND.—A young woman in New York, who had bound herself out as an apprentice to the shoe-binding business, by indenture such as the law prescribes in cases of apprenticeship, proceeded to bind herself to a young shoemaker, by such forms as the law prescribes in case of matrimony; whereupon a contest has arisen between the master shoemaker and the husband shoemaker. The latter says the young woman has committed herself to his care, the former declares that the young woman had no right to "commit matrimony;" and so the question will be brought into Court. Meantime the husband and not the master, is in possession.—*U. S. Gazette.*

We learn, that the people of Thorndike have voted to go on and rebuild their School House. Mr. Prime commenced rebuilding it on Tuesday.

A PANTHER SHOT.—On Friday last, James Robinson, a lad of this place, while out hunting for pigeons, and when about a mile from the village, came within some eight or ten feet of a panther, and having nothing but a fowling piece, was, as one would naturally suppose, somewhat frightened, and took to his heels. He however repaired to a neighbor, Mr. John Kibbe, and acquainted him with the fact, who, in company with Robinson and a younger brother, (after having procured two rifles) set out in search of the animal. A short period only elapsed before the little dog which they took with them got on track and treed the panther. When our young hunters came within some 40 yards of their dangerous foe, they fired and he fell. Yet so fearful were they that he might do them some injury, and to make assurance doubly sure, they continued to fire at him until all trembling had ceased. Our young heroes then shouldered their prize and brought him to the village.—*Johnston (N. Y.) Republican.*

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."—We learn from the Caddo Gazette, of Shreveport, that a short time since a negro man belonging to Gen. T. T. Williamson of that place, went down a dry well about twenty feet deep, on a ladder, and when near the bottom, fell. His fall was distinctly heard by one of the general's sons, who was standing by the well, and it was supposed that he had accidentally lost his hold, and on its being ascertained that he was unable to speak, a bucket of water was thrown upon him, and then a bottle of camphor. He was heard to breathe very loudly, and as it seemed with much difficulty. This suggested the possibility of the existence of carbonic acid gas, which is so deleterious to animal life, and a bucket of lime was then thrown down, and in a short time he was enabled by the direction and encouragement of his master to raise his head, and soon to recover so far as to crawl up the ladder.

TREASURE FOUND.—The Barnstable Patriot says, that two men belonging to Nantucket, discovered on the shores of that Island a few days since after an unusually low ebb tide, a cask, the head showing itself a little above the surface of the water, and which they found on extricating it from its bed, to contain 5,000 Spanish Dollars! It is thought to be part of the cargo of a brig wrecked at that place more than fifteen years ago.—*War. Spy.*

HORRIBLE.—A child just old enough to walk round the yard, went out from one of the boarding houses on the Suffolk, last Monday afternoon, fell into one of the vaults and was there drowned before it was discovered; and to add to the terrible calamity, it was the child of a lady on a visit to the place.—*Niagara.*

APPLE-TREES IN BLOSSOM.—We have upon our table a cluster of apple-tree blossoms, taken from two trees on the farm of Mr. Orrin Pease in Monroton, that are now in blossom for the second time this year. Such a circumstance would have been regarded as ominous of some strange event in olden time, but now it excites little or no surprise. Nature seems to be in one of her fantastic moods this year.—*Post.*

ARREST OF A ROGUE.—Constable Skinner, on Thursday arrested a fellow named Joseph D. Wright, at the Depot, on suspicion of his having stolen a wagon and harness from Mr. George Taylor of Granby.—From the information he received, Skinner presumed the stolen property to be in Meriden, Ct., and went in quest of it, and recovered it. Wright had swamped them for boots and shoes. He was examined before Justice Thompson, bound over to the December Court, and for want of bail committed.—*Gaz.*

It is now no longer a novelty to see an American lady in the street of Matamoros. A number of families have located here, and every day some new face appears. If the town remains much longer in possession of the Americans, it will become completely Americanized. The men are already adopting our mode of dress, and the women will ere long overcome their antipathy to a bonnet, which they look upon now as an unbecoming head gear.—*Matamoros Flag.*

PALMER DEPOT.—The Commissioners have laid out a new road with a bridge over the railroad, east of the present traveled highway, and the work of constructing it has commenced. Palmer Depot is second only to Springfield and Worcester in the amount of business done at the Western Railroad stations.—*Springfield Gaz.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN LOWELL.—Maria Fagan, a girl of seventeen years, employed in the carpet factory, was run over yesterday morning, by a train of coal cars. One of her legs was cut off, and it is doubtful if she survives.

THE STEAMER GREAT BRITAIN has not arrived yet. It has been out 29 days, and is supposed to be lost. There were several distinguished persons of New York city on board of her. She is the greatest steamboat in the world, and made of iron.

See our advertising columns.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

No man knows what he can do, until he is fully resolved to do whatever he can.—When men have thought themselves obliged to set about any business in good earnest, they have done that which their indolence made them suppose impossible.

Love looketh softly from the eye, and kindly love in looking; hate furoreth the brow, and a man may frown till he hateth; for mind and body, spirit and matter, have reciprocities of power.

The avarice which only relaxes its gripe upon the dollars on a death-bed does not deserve the name of Christian Charity.

Let those who would affect singularity, first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very singular.

Some married folks will keep their love like their jewelry, for the eyes of the world—thinking it to be fine and too precious to wear every day at their fireside.

Good humor is the sky of the soul, on which every star of talent will shine more clearly.

Pope says, the greatest advantage I know of being thought a wit by the world is, that it gives one the greater freedom of playing the fool.

When Socrates was told by a friend that the Judges had sentenced him to death, he replied, "And has not nature passed the same sentence upon them?"

Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

Two things a man should never be angry at—what he can help, and what he cannot help.

Men are like bugs, the more brass they contain, the further you can hear them.

Close and continual application of the mind produces a kind of distance and abstraction of manners, which is often mistaken for haughtiness.

What is that which makes every body sick but those who swallow it? Flattery.

A contemporary out in Indiana, whose paper is apparently almost at the last gasp thus appeals to his subscribers: "Help me Cash-us, or I sink."

Examinations are formidable, even to the best prepared, for the greatest fool may ask more than the wisest man can answer.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

Might your name be Smith? asked one Yankee of another. Yes it might—but it ain't, by a long chalk.

Red hair was once fashionable; not more than sixty years ago a red powder was used to give the hair the admired color.

One of the most valuable beds of iron ore ever discovered has been found in the north-east corner of Dodge Co., Wisconsin, and is said to yield ninety per cent.—The deposit is 30 feet thick.

About the age of 36, it is said, the lean man becomes fatter, and the fat man leaner.

Water is the only universal medicine—by it all diseases may be cured.

A friend, who has been delivering an address before a Phi Beta Kappa, writes us that "everything went off well, especially the audience."

When we reflect that every mother has children of surprising genius, it is a matter of serious inquiry where all the ordinary men come from who cross our path in every day life.

I and brother Hense and two other tops was out hunting next week, and we drove nine woodchuck into a stone heap and kilt ten out of the nine before they cot in.

What Miss is that whom so many court yet none admire? Miss FORTUNE. (Misfortune.)

A volunteer writing to Louisville from the Rio Grande, says that the mosquitoes there can stand flat-footed upon the ground, and without difficulty drink water out of a pint tin cup.

The following Maxims we copy from the Flag of Our Union:—

Venture not all in one bottom.
There's no joy without alloy.
Utility is profitable to grandeur.
Threatened folks live long.
Silence is a cheap virtue.
Every cook praises his own stew.
Fine feathers make fine birds.
Study mankind as well as books.
Ill will never spoke well.
Short pleasure, long lament.
As the tree, so the fruit.
He gives twice that gives in a trice.
Fair and softly goes far in a day.
Once a user ever a custom.
Quick at meat quick at work.
Possibilities are infinite.
Self-love is the mother of vanity.
Necessity is the mother of invention.
Some are wise and some are other-wise.
Despise none; despair of none.
To say well is good, to do well is better.

THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—Let us begin with the Mississippi and its great navigable tributaries. So miraculous has been the increase in population, wealth, and improvement of the great valleys drained by these waters that, to quote the language of Mr Calhoun, in the report made by him in the Senate, on the memorial of the Memphis Convention—"What 60 years ago was one vast region, with little exception, of forest and prairies, over which a few hundred thousand savages wandered, has now a population but little less than nine millions, with great and flourishing cities, abounding in opulence, refined in manners, and possessed of all the comforts and even elegance of old and polished communities." But great as this increase is, it is nothing, according to Mr Calhoun's calculations, to what may be anticipated in the next 60 years. According to the first census in 1790, the population of the whole region drained by the Mississippi did not exceed 200,000. In 1840 it exceeded 6,300,000, and at this moment, taking the same ratio of increase as that between 1830 and 1840, it falls little short of nine millions of people. In sixty years hence, unless some shock should occur, which would convulse or overthrow our institutions," Mr Calhoun estimates that the population of the valley will reach fifty millions. Its commerce has increased even more rapidly than its population.—According to a memorial presented to Congress by the citizens of Cincinnati relative to the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, so late as 1817, of the whole commerce from New Orleans to the upper country was transported in about 20 barges of 100 tons each, making only one trip a year. The number of boats employed on the upper Ohio could not have exceeded 150, or 30 tons each, making the trip from Pittsburgh to Louisville, and back, in about two months, and about three in the season—the tonnage of all the boats ascending the Ohio and the lower Mississippi was about 6,500. Upon the same authority it is stated that the number of steamboats employed in 1843 in navigating the Mississippi and its tributaries, was 450, of the average tonnage of 200 tons, making an aggregate of 90,000 tons, and the value per ton was about \$80, making an aggregate value of seven millions two hundred thousand dollars, employing 15,750 persons in their navigation, and the expenses of navigation at twelve millions two hundred and fifty thousand dollars—the number of flat boats engaged in the same navigation is estimated at 4,000, employing 20,000 persons, at an annual expenditure of \$1,350,000. The annual value of the products of the valley borne on that river and its tributaries, is estimated at 120,000,000—and that of foreign products at \$100,000,000, making the enormous total of 220 millions of dollars.

These were the estimates, and this the condition of the navigation and commerce of the Mississippi and its tributaries in 1843. The growth of both have since been very great. According to the last Annual Report of the Treasury Department on the Commerce and Navigation of the United States, the steamboat tonnage on the western waters, on 1st June, 1845, is 158,713 tons—the number of boats is now estimated at 900, at an average tonnage of 173 tons, making in all aggregate of 161,757 tons.—Am. Review.

FROM MEXICO.—The Washington Union publishes a letter dated Vera Cruz, Sept. 13th, in which it is said that the government of Mexico is without a dollar in the treasury, nor was it known that any means had been adopted to obtain funds for prosecuting the war. A report was prevalent in Mexico on the 3d inst., that Santa Anna had given orders for the Mexican forces to fall back upon San Luis Potosi, and that he would meet them with 30,000 men.

From private sources of information entitled to credit, the writer learns "that a great portion of the people, among them men of influence, are opposed to Santa Anna, placing no faith in his promises."

REMOVAL.—As we announced last week, we have moved our office to the east end of McGilvray's new building. Our subscribers will find the entrance at the end of the building by stairs on the outside, and the first door at the top of the stairs.

Our present office is much more commodious and spacious than the one we left, and better suited for business purposes. We shall now have ample room to receive our present as well as additional subscribers.

A fellow named Joseph D. Wright was arrested at Springfield, on the 8th on suspicion of having stolen the horse, wagon and harness from Geo. Taylor of Granby, some three weeks since. The property was found in Meriden, Ct., and Wright placed in jail for trial.—Northampton Courier.

N. P. Rogers, editor of the Herald of Freedom, died at Concord, N. H., on the 12th inst. He was the author of the letters from the "Old Man of the Mountain," which were published in the New York Tribune.

We understand that Mr JOHN A. MARTIN, Teacher in Pennmanship and Ornamental Card Drawing, is to commence a course of lessons in the above branches on Friday next, at the School House in Three Rivers Village.

The following are the retail prices in this village:—

Hay,	\$12
Corn,	84 a 92
Rye,	75 a 83
Oats,	33
Eggs,	12 1-2
Flour,	\$6 a 6 25
Cheese,	7
Butter,	11 a 17
Potatoes,	50
Apples,	25 a 50
Pork,	73 a 81 1-2

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.	
Butter, lump,	20 a 27
do, tub, lb,	16 a 20
Cheese, new milk, lb,	3 a 9
do, 4 meal,	4 a 6
Eggs, dozen,	18
Beef, fresh, lb,	6 a 12
do, salted, lb,	6 a 7
do, smoked,	9 a 9
Hogs, whole,	5 a 6 1-4
Pork, fresh,	8 a 10
do, salted,	7 1-2 a 8
Boston Hams, per lb,	9 1-2 a 10
VEGETABLES.	
Potatoes, swt. bushel,	2 a 50
Potatoes, pk,	20
Cabbages, lb,	6 a 8
Squashes, lb,	1 a 2
FRUIT.	
Quinces, none,	125 a 137
Cranberries,	250 a 300
Chestnuts,	100 a 125
Shellbarks,	100 a 125
Grapes, Hamburg, lb,	50 a
BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.	
Lump, 100 lbs,	20 a 23
Tub, best, ton,	10 a 16
Shipping do per ton,	7 a 10
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.	
Apples, bbl,	125 a 150
Beets, bbl,	100 a 150
Carrots, bbl,	100 a 150
Potatoes, bbl,	100 a 125
Onions,	100 a 125
LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
Phil. best, lb,	20 a 22
Do country,	19 a 20
Balt. city tan,	20 a 22
Do dry hide,	17 a 18
WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
Saxony 1, lb,	35 a 40
Do prime,	40 a 41
Do lambs,	40 a 41
Do full b'd,	37 a 38
Do half b'd,	36 a 37
LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
Thomaston, per cask,	55 a 60
Camden,	75 a 80
HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
Country, cut,	35 a 50
Eastern, ton,	100 a 110
HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
1st sort, 1845,	10 a 11
2d sort,	9 a 10
BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.	
Meat, best, bbl,	130 a 135
cash price,	900 a 950
Navy mess, 800 a	1000 a
No 1 do,	750 a
Pork, Boston, cts bbl,	15 a 16
Orleans clear,	15 a 16
Orleans extra,	14 a 15
do clear,	14 a 15
HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]	
B. Ayres, dry,	12 a 13
hide, lb,	12 a 13
Penn. do,	8 1-2 a 9
Rio Grande,	12 a 13
W. Indian,	9 1-2 a 10

Brighton Market.—Monday Oct. 19.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 1850 Beef Cattle, 1300 Steers, 2800 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices.—Beef Cattle.—A large number of the highest price cattle were at Market, consequently a small reduction on such qualities was submitted. We quote extra 53¢, first quality 51¢, second 49¢, third 47¢, third 45¢.

Working Oxen.—Sales \$50, \$65, \$70, \$72, \$82 and \$80.

Stores.—Two year old \$10 a \$15; three year old \$16 a \$20.

Sheep.—Small lots at 14¢, 15¢, 17¢, 17¢, 18¢, 22¢ and 24¢.

Swine.—Lard to peddle at 3 1-2 and 4 1-2 c for Barrows; old Hogs 3 c. At retail from 4 to 5 c.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs. By W. T. BUCHAN, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 CENTS.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs, an outline of Dr. Buchan's highly successful method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption, and a full and complete description of the anatomy and diseases of the Chest and Lungs, and directions for self-management and cure, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experience in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Danand; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel."

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Books, Catalogues, Pamphlets, Programmes, Shop Bills, Tickets, Circulars, Blanks, Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage. All orders by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. F. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

FEVER SORRY.—The following letter has just been received through the hands of Dr. Benjamin D. Miller, of the care of an old Indian, or, Fever Sore. This person has been under the hands of several Physicians, and used every remedy, yet found no relief, till he was induced to try Hunt's Liniment, which effected a perfect cure.

Geo. E. Stanton, Esq. Pinesbridge, June 12, 1846.

Dear Sir—For six years I have suffered with what is commonly called a Fever sore on my leg. I can scarcely describe to you all I have endured for this long period, by this dreadful complaint, only about half that time have I been able to work. I have had it examined by several Physicians, and tried many of the remedies of the day for this kind of disease, but none of them afforded me any relief. I sent for Dr. Miller, and he recommended me to use Hunt's Liniment. I did so, and after using five bottles I am entirely well of a hideous sore, that I supposed would hang on me for life. I feel like a new man, and heartily recommend this Liniment to all suffering persons, that they may be relieved at once. Most respectfully, yours,

OWEN OSLAVIN.

P. S. I cheerfully bear testimony to the truth of the above statement. BENJ. D. MILLER, M. D.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. MCGILVRAY.

DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

This is a chemical extract of Wild Cherry and Turpentine, which has been found to be a most useful, but of all that have yet been discovered, it is admitted by physicians, and all who have witnessed its effects, that none has proved as successful as this. For Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and similar affections, it may be pronounced a positive cure. It has cured Asthma in many cases of ten and twenty years standing, after physicians had declared the case beyond the reach of medicine.

This Balm is made from materials which Nature has placed in all northern latitudes, as an antidote for diseases caused by cold climates.

"Nature is but the name for an effect
Whose cause is God."

Let us not neglect her plainest dictates.

None genuine, unless signed L. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

DRS. WOOD AND EACHE.

Physicians of the United States Dispensary, in Philadelphia, and Professors of Medicine, Materia Medica and Pharmacy in the University of Pennsylvania, say, experience among regular practitioners would seem to have placed the efficacy of the Sarsaparilla in a doubtful state, and the system which follows the impudent use of mercury. There can be no doubt but it is one of the best medicines now in use, particularly when it is mixed with the Extract of Tomatoes.

It is often said that all Medicine put up in this form is recommended to cure all complaints which flesh is heir to, but it is not so with this—but I can recommend with the utmost confidence, and the experience of three or four years, the use of the Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and I do know that they are a most certain remedy for all complaints arising from impurities of the Blood, Disarrangement of the Digestive Organs, and Irrregularities of the Bowels, and all Billious affections.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

MARRIAGES.

In Cambridge, Oct. 14, by Rev. J. G. Warren, Mr. Charles Jennings of Warren, and Miss Martha Hoston, of this village.

In Falmouth, Oct. 1, Mr. Warner Pratt of Belchertown, to Miss Sophronia Arnold of F.

DEATHS.

In Monson, on the 5th, Martha Irene, daughter of William W. and Susan Cotton, aged 5 years, 7 months.

In Dana, Oct. 1, Sarah Jane, daughter of Mr. Alexander and Charissa Gleason, aged 3 years and 11 months.

Boot & Shoe

JUST arrived at CHAUNCEY CONVERSE'S Shoe Store, in Three Rivers, a little different and best selected assortment of Boots and Shoes, than can be secured up in town, among which are Men's thick Kip and Calf Boots, Brogans and Shoes, Boy's thick Kip and Calf Boots, Brogans and Shoes. Also, Ladies' Gaiters and half Gaiters, Calf and Kid Boots, Buskins, Welts and Pumps of all kinds and qualities. All children and youth's Boots and Shoes of the latest fashion, and in the most durable manner. All who will favor me with a call, before purchasing elsewhere, shall be satisfied that I am determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best.

N. B.—Grain, Hides and Cash taken in exchange for Boots and Shoes.

CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Agent.

Palmer, (Three Rivers.) Oct. 13, 1846. 41-39

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 80 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I. Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain, Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carriages, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate style, and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. MCGILVRAY.

Depot Store.

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good time-keeper. Remember also, that time is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

S. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

Shawls! Shawls!!

CASHMERE and other Shawls having depreciated in price recently, the subscriber will sell them at astonishing low prices.

MCGILVRAY.

Depot Store.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

FULL assortment at low prices, at McGILVRAY'S.

Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, White wood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorncliffe Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

A GOOD Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorncliffe village; containing 100 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; a good out and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-62

Strayed

From the subscriber, on Friday the 10th inst. a 3 year old red steer, a little branded round the head, horns pitch forward with balls on. Whoever will return said steer or give information where he may be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

SILAS BILLINGS.

Palmer, Oct. 22, 1846. 41-2t

Partnership.

THE subscribers having entered into a Partnership under the firm of A. ALLEN & BROTHERS, and have taken the store formerly occupied by Abner Allen, and are now receiving a large and well selected assortment of Goods from N. York and Boston markets, consisting in part of Fancy, Dry and West India Goods, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, to which they would invite the attention of the public to an examination, as they will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or Farmers' Produce.

They would also take this opportunity to say, that they have come to the conclusion that they will sell no more ancient spirits at their store, except for medicinal purposes.

ABNER ALLEN, EPHRAIM ALLEN, JOHN ALLEN.

ABNER ALLEN, thankful for past favors so liberally bestowed on him—would solicit a continuance of the same, and most respectfully calls on all those indebted to him either by Note or Book account, to call and settle the same immediately.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and the neighboring towns, that he has recently opened a shop at Palmer Depot, for the manufacture of

Grave Stone & Monument Work,

keeping constantly on hand a large number of different qualities from the highly polished Italian to the cheapest Berkshire; and would say to those who may wish for any thing in his line, that by calling on him they may save time and money, and get the best, and prices as low as the lowest.

A. FAIRFIELD, (formerly did business in Northampton.)

Palmer Depot, Oct. 6, 1846. 39-3t

PHILO L. SMITH, CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages.

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and dispatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office.

C. T. is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot, July 1, 1846. 41-25

B. B. WHITTEMORE, Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office, 24H PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO., MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF English, German, French and American Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing and Gents' furnishing goods, at the Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment, WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER, Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the Goods forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

A. BLODGETT, Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 BOWS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL, North side of the Railroad, PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Palmer Depot, Oct. 12, 1846.

Ashton Mrs Maria	Ingalls Thomas
Anthony John	Jewett James
Beard Leander	Kendall Harriet S.
Barritt Charles	McIntire Miss Henry 2
Beaver Miss Eliza	Monroe Miss Henrietta
Barrows William C	ta
Brian Daniel	Melville Jonas
Clark Leavitt	Nichols Albert P.
Curtis Francis 2	Purdy Harvey
Dunbar Cynthia	Peck Lemuel
Decker Peter	Richards Hosea
Douglass William	Rouch Michael
Dickenson N S	Robinson Mrs Louisa
Eaton John J	Shaw Miss Mary E 2
Franklin Israel	Shimmins John
Fuller M	Templeton Wm. B
Goodridge Mrs Mary	Wideman L P
Gray William S	Woodcock David F
Harvey Erasmus	

N. B. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say Advertiser.

JOHN BOWLES, P. M.

Shoes! Shoes!!

JUST received at the Depot Store, a fine assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes, in all qualities, colors and prices, to which the attention of the Ladies is solicited.

D. F. MCGILVRAY.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY.

—CALLED—**HUNT'S LINIMENT.**

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contractions of the Arteries, Stiff Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pain in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, Rheum, Burns, Crops, Frost-bite Feet, and all Nervous Affections.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the AFFLICTED to resort at once to the ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED UPON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to" continues to shed its untold benefits upon the sickens of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, being, as preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the malicious in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the claims he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.

Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.

James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.

James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.

M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.

Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.

R. F. Yorke, District Attorney.

Theodore Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.

Robert Weller, late agent M. P. State Prison.

Amos Ward, late Member of Congress.

Monson L. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.

Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.

B. C. Moore, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore, Samuel Townbridge.

Abraham Kipp, Pierre Van Cortlandt.

Stephen Marshall, Abraham Miller.

John Strong, Gilbert Martin.

Philip G. Van Wyck, Edward M. Blunt.

Benjamin Washburn.

THE following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 12, 1845.

Sir—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which I was not a farmer. Your obedient servant.

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hendley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rush-ton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 50 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, Proprietor.

Sing Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callender, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Willmarth; Shaw & Chapman, So. Willmarth; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Boyce & Co. Ware; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild

POETRY.

American Girls' Song.

The following patriotic lines we cut from the Hartford Times, which is deserving of praise for having given birth to so fine a song. Pass it round, for lines like these exert a powerful influence for good on freemen's hearts.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her glory;
Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
Our lips breathe out her story.
Her lofty hills and valleys green,
Are shining bright before us;
And like a rainbow sign is seen
Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips,
For those who meet the foe man;
For glory's star knows no eclipse,
When smiled upon by woman.
For those who brave the mighty deep,
And scorn the threat of danger,
We smile to cheer, and tears to weep,
For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her freedom;
Our prayer is for her gallant band,
Who strike where honor leads them.
We love the untamed air we breathe—
The Freedom's endless bow;
We'll twine for him an endless wreath,
Who scorns a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare—
Of Italy's proud daughters;
Of Scotland's lassies, England's fair,
And nymphs of Shannon's waters.
We need not boast their haughty charms,
Though loads around them hover;
Our glory lies in Freedom's arms—
A freeman for a lover.

Why don't you take the Papers?

Why don't you take the papers?
They are the life of my delight,
Except about election times,
And then I read for spite.

Subscribe, you cannot lose a cent,
Depend the advice is good;
For cash thus spent is money lent,
On interest fourfold paid.

Go then, and take the papers,
And pay to-day, not pay delay;
And my life it is insured,
You'll live till you are grey.

An old newspaper friend of mine,
While dying of the cough,
Desired to hear the latest news,
While he was going off.

I took the paper and I read
Of some new pills in force,
He bought a box—and is he dead?
No—hearty as a horse!

I knew a printer's debtor once
Racked with a scorching fever,
Who swore to pay her bill next day,
If her disease would leave her.

Next morning she was at her work,
Divested of her pain;
But did forget to pay her debt,
Till taken down again.

"Here, Jessie, take these silver wheels,
Go pay the printer now!"
She spoke, she slept, and then awoke
With health upon her brow.

Why don't you take the papers?
Nor from the printer's visage sneak,
Because you borrow of his boy
A paper every week.

For he who takes the papers,
And pays his bills when due,
Can live in peace with God and man,
And with the printer too.

HUMOROUS.

A little urchin who was in the habit of staying out at night later than boys of his age generally do, got a talking the other day from his mother, for his misconduct. "William, my boy," says she, "if you persist in this practice, it will most undoubtedly shorten your days." "Well, mother," replied the boy, "if it shortens my days it will make my nights longer—won't it, mother?"

An Irishman and a Yankee met at a tavern and there was but one bed for them. On retiring, the Yankee said he did not care which side of the bed he took. "Then," said Pat, "you may take the under side."

A man being capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, was as usual, asked what he had to say by way of judgment should not be pronounced against him. "Say," replied he, "why I think the joke has been carried far enough already, and the less is said about it the better. If you please, sir, we'll drop the question."

A contemporary out in Indiana, whose paper is apparently almost at the last gasp, thus appeals to his subscribers: "help me, Cash-us, or I sink."

The operation of unhooking a door is to be exorcising-tiating.

When does a dun receive a quietus?—When he gets a check.

An apothecary replied, the other day, to a gentleman, inviting him to take a glass of "schnider," at the dinner table, "that he must be excused, as his scruples interfered with his drama."

At the Concord Cattle Show the following toast was given:

"Old Bachelors! like sour cider they grow more crabbed the longer they are kept; and when they see a little mother, they tuck up vinegar at once!"

AGRICULTURAL.

Beet Root a substitute for Potatoes.

Beet root cannot be too much recommended to the notice of mankind as a cheap and salubrious substitute for the now failing and diseased potato. Hither to the red kind has been only used in England as a pickle, or as a garnish for salad. Even the few who dress it generally boil it, by which process the rich saccharine juice is in a great measure lost, and the root consequently rendered less nutritious by the quantity of water which it imbibes, as well as by parting with the native syrup of which it is thus forcibly deprived; it is therefore strongly recommended to bake instead of boiling them, when they will be found to afford a delicious and wholesome food. This is not an untried novelty, for both red and white beet root are extensively used on the continent; in Italy particularly, they are carried about hot from the oven twice a day, and sold publicly in the streets; thus they are purchased by all classes of people, and give to thousands, with bread, salt, pepper and butter, a satisfactory meal. There are few purposes for which baked, or even roasted, or fried beet root, would not be found preferable to boiled. If these roots were as universally cultivated in England for human food as they are on the continent of Europe, and baked and sold as cheap as they might easily be, many a poor person would have a hearty and good meal who is now often obliged to go without one; and now that the potato crop is again failing, the above information cannot but be of infinite service if generally known, for there is a good deal of beet in the country, although only planted or sown for the use of cattle.—*London Paper.*

Localities for Peach Orchards.

There is little doubt, that in many parts of the country, where the peach is not raised from the severity of the climate, a selection of locality would give regular crops. The great advantages derived from nearness to large unfreezing lakes, is well known. The superiority of hills over valleys, has often been noticed; the former being colder in summer, and favoring a more moderate and well ripened growth of wood, and being less subject to sharp frosts on clear nights.

A very striking case was lately mentioned to us by R. Raymond, of Conhocton, Steuben Co., New York. The river valley at that place, though many hundred feet above the level of the sea, is much lower than the surrounding country, being flanked by hills about 500 feet high. In the valley, the peach cannot be cultivated, he himself, as well as others, having had their trees killed completely to the ground in winter. But on one of the neighboring hills, 500 feet above, an orchard has been planted, where not only the trees themselves escape, but they yield regular crops of fruit. This hill is probably over 1,200 feet above the level of the sea. The experiment, both on the hill, and in the valley, were made on dry, firm soils.

Sowing Plaster of Paris in Autumn.

Our farmers in Maine, we believe, seldom or never sow gypsum on their grass lands in the fall, and as yet we do not see why it is not as well, and in some respects better, to do it at this season than in the spring. We presume that the plaster cannot do much good until it gets into the soil and becomes dissolved in the moisture, or becomes changed in some manner, so as to become liquid, in order to be taken up by the roots of the plant. If it be taken up by the roots, common sense and common observation teach us that it must be dissolved and not enter them in its dry or solid state. Or, if it acts as some purpose, by absorbing ammonia from the atmosphere, it must have time to do this. Why not apply it in the fall? The grass seems to need something to give it a start. It has been drawing substance from the soil and atmosphere all summer. It has been cut or eaten off, and the few leaves near the ground and the roots are all that are left to begin life again, with a capital as much diminished as the crop is in weight or bulk that you have just put in your barn. Certainly the time to feed it must when it is most feeble. We presume what of the plaster may not be required by the grass this fall will still be found in the ground next spring, all ready to do good for the succeeding crop.—*Maine Farmer.*

Subsoil Ploughing.

The editor of the Farmers' Visitor says, that by using the subsoil plough, his crops of potatoes were increased last year one-third; that where the subsoil followed the other plough, three baskets were gathered to two where it was omitted—the same kind and quantity of manure being used in both cases. At two hundred bushels in the acre, is a gain of three hundred bushels on six acres of land; these at fifty cents per bushel, would amount to \$150 for subsoiling six acres in a single year, to say nothing of the gain on the crops for the next half a dozen years.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Taking it Coolly.

The N. O. Picayune tells a story of the snagging of a steamboat, with her owner on board, who was very fond of playing upon a violin. The captain, pilot and engineer were in the cabin playing cards one day, when her bow struck a snag, with a force that knocked a hole in her as large as a hoghead, the shock upsetting the fore bank and those around it, and causing a general confusion and consternation among all save the owner, who, having righted himself in his chair, commenced his tune where he had left off, and went on as though nothing had happened.

"She's a sinking!" shouted an Arkansas man, dressed in a hickory-bark coat, who was making his way out of the cabin with saddle-bags on his shoulders. "Tomahawk me if she ain't a sinking, sure!" The owner heard it, but fiddled away with as little concern as Nero at the conflagration of Rome.

"Three feet water in the hold! Run the old Buzzard ashore, if you can!" shouted the captain. These startling words reached the ear of the owner, but he continued to saw away. A passenger ran to him and bawled out—

"Did you know the boat had snagged?" "I suspected something of the kind," coolly answered the owner, as he laid his left ear upon his violin, a la Ole Bull, and appeared perfectly enchanted with his own strains.

"She'll be lost in five minutes," continued the passenger.

"She has been a losing concern these five years," responded the owner, as he drew a most execrable note from his fiddle.

"I can feel her settling now," responded the passenger.

"I wish she'd settle with me for what I've lost by her before she goes down," was the only answer, as the owner's right hand still moved backwards and forwards over his instrument.

"But why don't you speak to the captain, give him some orders what to do in the emergency?" ejaculated the good-natured passenger.

"Interfering with the officers of this boat is a very delicate matter!" meekly and quietly remarked the owner, as he still swayed his head about and still sawed away.—The boat careened, and the next moment the cabin was half full of water.

The Buzzard, together with her cargo and machinery, proved a total loss; the officers, crew and passengers saved themselves by means of the yawl; the owner swam ashore with his native under his right arm, and the bow in his mouth. No insurance.

Children.

The smallest are nearest God, as the smallest planets are nearest the sun.

Rejoice now in your play, blooming children! When you again become children through age, you will bend beneath infirmities and grey hairs; and in that melancholy play the days of infancy will be remembered. The western sky may indeed shut down the aurora, and the eastern glow may be reflected in the west; but the clouds become darker and no second sun arises in life. Oh, rejoice then, children, in the rose color of the morning of life that gilds you like painted flowers fluttering to meet the sun.

Were I only for a time almighty and powerful, I would create a little world especially for myself, and suspend it under the mildest sun. A world where I would have nothing but lovely little children, and these little things I would never suffer to grow up, but only to play eternally. If a seraph were weary of heaven, or his golden pinions drooped, I would send him to dwell for a while in my happy infant world; and no angel, so long as he saw their innocence, could lose his own.

After all, children are the truest Jacob's ladder to a mother's heart.—*Jean Paul.*

The Indian and the Wolf.

The Cincinnati Evening Welcome, in opposing the license law, relates the following anecdote:—We remember reading an anecdote some years since, of an old Indian, who in his hunting excursions, came across a she wolf, prowling along the edge of a dismal swamp. Although within rifle shot, he reserved his fire, and chose rather to track her den, where he captured three cubs. The government was then paying a bounty on wolf-scalps; and accordingly scalping the cubs, he presented himself before the proper authorities, and pocketed the bounty money. For many years he followed up this system, selling the scalps of the cubs, when presenting himself one morning at the office of the supervisors, the astonished clerk asked—

"Is it possible there are so many wolves in your country?"

"Yes," was the laconic reply.

"In the same swamp?"

"Yes."

"Well, it is her that does the mischief—why don't you shoot her?"

"Because, me no get any more cubs, then."

Just so it is with our City Council.—Year after year they saddle upon &c, un-

der the license law, a host of destructive agents, in the shape of groggeries, for the purpose of raising revenue to pay off city officers, &c.

FURNITURE & CHAIRS!
Furnishings, superior workmanship and latest style, may be found at SMITH'S NEW CLOSET SHOP and O'NEILL'S FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
THORNDIKE. The rest of the story may be told in a few words. The undersigned has established himself at the above place, where he is endeavoring to acquire a reputation for manufacturing good work, which he is determined to sell cheap, for cash only. His arrangements are such that he cannot be undersold, either in this or any other branch of his line, and he respectfully invites all who have business with regard to the truth of the above statement, to call and satisfy themselves with regard to the truth of the above statement.
Thorndike, Aug. 1846.
LEBBERS C. SMITH.

For Sale!

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in Belchertown, pleasantly situated about one mile south of the centre of the town, on the stage road leading to Palmer Depot. It comprises about

110 Acres of Land,

and all under a good state of improvement. Most of the farm is of easy till by the plow, or may be made permanent mowing. On it is a large two-story dwelling house, well finished, wood house, large barn, &c.—all the buildings have lately been thoroughly repaired, house painted, outside and inside—the buildings will need but very little done to them by way of repairs for many years to come. It will be sold on most reasonable terms—upon the payment of a small part of the purchase money at the time of sale, the residue of payments might be deferred to distant periods to meet any reasonable wishes of the purchaser—indeed the payments for most of the purchase money might be extended till the avails of the farm, under an industrious and prudent management might be sufficient to meet them. Any young man of sober, industrious habits, will find it an advantageous opportunity to secure to himself a good farm, pleasantly situated, and upon terms within his control.
MARK DOOLITTLE.
Belchertown, Sept. 16, 1846. 36-61

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.
The subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY

variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best

manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books, Catalogues, Pamphlets, Programs, Shop Bills, Tickets, Circulars, Blanks, Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establishment!

L. A. BAILEY.

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846. 34.

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing.

The Lumber Yard is near the depot store, N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. MCGILVARY.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at cash prices, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

N. B. McGILVARY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 33-3m.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment

of WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot. 35-3c.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at MCGILVARY'S.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. MCGILVARY.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. MCGILVARY.

Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at MCGILVARY'S.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at MCGILVARY'S.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Dab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at MCGILVARY'S.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs. Read the following certificates.

New York, March 6, 1845.
Dear Doctor, I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured. I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, 375 Bowery, and, when cured, to refer to me at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color, and I had two attacks. I was cured only by one bottle of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.
Dear Doctor,—I am to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, I felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, of 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRETT.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, \$1.50—small bottles, \$1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGILVARY & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Benson.

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults. It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease. So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale of this vermifuge has, in a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefited by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for Kolmstock's Vermifuge, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief. I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved by the first one or two applications. Most gladly do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Alston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor.

The great healing salve—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overall success of this remedy, which has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, catenous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, letters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, bilious from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in the country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in large or larger bottles as any solid for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or \$4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

The Naples Hair Dye.

It is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it. An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adds to personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Snuff & Tobacco.

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by MCGILVARY.

Paints, Oils & Glass.

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county.

D. F. MCGILVARY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS.

WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpets, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at MCGILVARY'S.

Summer Goods.

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. MCGILVARY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at MCGILVARY'S.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchen's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for C